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The Whisper

Forerunner to the
VOICE OF TOMORROW

A Journallette of Prevenient Thought— Founded and Edited by Joseph Sadony

DECEMBER

Valley of The Pines, Montague, Michigan, U. S. A.

1936



I am in doubt as to the sincerity of some leaders and seekers for truth: because of their indifference in their private search, because of their neglect in practicing what they preach, and because of their not producing some specimen of their system that can be planted and perpetuated.

—Joseph A. Sadony.

CHRISTMAS—The birth of New Hope.— Hope gives birth to Faith, Faith to Intuition, and Intuition is the silken thread that binds all men to God, as brothers: bringing peace on earth, good will from man to man.

NEW YEAR— The beginning of a NEW Epoch. May it be a new and beneficial beginning with new ideals that bring lasting happiness and prosperity to all those who Seek.

Visualize Your Ideals



What the mind is able to conceive, within the bounds of reason and common sense, may be realized. Ideals are "Future realities" subconsciously sensed, intuitively interpreted, and clothed by our desires. Whatever we can create as a shadow of our Ideal is on the way to us—the effect of the substance that is coming.

Desire is the road to that thing itself. All pleasure is relative. Joy and pleas-

ure is the law of gravitation that evolves unto spiritual perfection if not amalgamated with sensuality and the animal propensities. "Air-castles" are the plans of our soul. They would not cry out to our imagination if the possibilities did not exist.

A man hears a beautiful melody in his ideal. No one else can hear or see evidence of it. He writes it on paper. Another musician looks at it and says,

The Whisper

VANCOURIER TO THE VOICE

An Independent, International Journelette
of Prevenient Thought

By
JOSEPH A. SADONY



Vol. IV December No. 2

(Printed in the U. S. A.)

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By Joseph A. Sadony

**It is the Thought for Tomorrow
that Shapes Great Nations: not
Brute Force.**

The Whisper has no subscription price. It is maintained by voluntary contribution to cover cost of printing and mailing until such time as the "Voice of Tomorrow" is itself in existence to support it. The mailings will be as regular, the Journelette as large, and the number of recipients as great as the fund for this purpose will permit.

"What a beautiful melody!" But the man next to him says, "I hear nothing." So the musician sits down and releases that music through the keys, and all say, "What beautiful music!"

The architect imagines a beautiful building. He imprisons the thought in his designs, hands them to the working men, who fulfill it in steel, stone and wood . . . And behold, a 'Miracle'! A beautiful building stands before us. It is no different with our desires, ambitions, ideals. But we must hold the thought with continuity of purpose and common sense, that it may materialize in environments.


When one realizes that ambition is the fire which fuses the gold of faith, which in turn is shaped by intuition to that form which gave us our first desire—then he will realize what it means to seek, knock and ask—and why.

He without ambition has no love—without love, no ambition: even though it be ambition of self-love, there is the foundation of new discoveries of the soul, the two points of art and science, instinct and intuitive imagination. We must keep both alive, for one is food for the other, Night and Day, the duality of mental evolution from beast to God.


Ideals and ambition are inborn. They are as seeds planted within our heart and mind by the Creative Intelligence, whether or not we call it God.

Most men die for want of a want. It is meant that we should always have a want. To neglect our wants is to starve our soul; to visualize our wants is to see the shadow of coming events. As smoke indicates fire, so is desire the evidence of crystalized facts.

The Secret Young America Seeks



Wayne King



Editor note.-

The blessing of radio has been to temper many homes by music and modern topics, which is further evidence of the law of compensation, adjusting the aftermath and depression of war, awakening hope and tempering despair.

Slowly but surely the radio is doing its work. If music has its charms, we may expect a revelation in ethics throughout the world that is touched by its power. Melody has been conquering "jazz" by the help of a few maestros of the air who have entrenched themselves upon the borderline. It will go down in history.

We have in mind a young man who consistently and conscientiously climbed the ladder to success and fame with a mission in his heart. He proved his mastership in a dance hall where he tamed the restless spirit of Young America to the sweeter, more peaceful tempo of his own soul. And as the prophets are subject unto the prophets, so will genius ever genius serve. He has been justly crowned "The Waltz King," but those who really know him (and those are few), find another "si-

lent wanderer" doing his part in the game of "Human Chess" which involves the destiny of a nation and the foundations of an historic epoch. In this issue Wayne tells his simple secret of success in a personal message to "The Whisper" family, most of whom have long enjoyed his radio broadcasts.

THE SECRET YOUNG AMERICA SEEKS

One of the most striking things I have observed while touring the country as a musician is the hunger of young Americans to learn how to be successful.

Most of them are not content with the scales which measure success or failure by the making and losing of fortunes.

They seem to be hungering with the unformed desires that may be seeds and symptoms of future greatness.

The youth of America is restless with the creative desire to do, which characterizes a generation destined to share and act in the cultural revivals that seem always to follow great de-

pressions and social upheavals.

But no one seems to realize that these youngsters want something to work for; and that they seem to feel that some secret is being withheld from them by those who have arrived at what the world is pleased to call "Success."

No one has taken time to tell them about the real way to prepare, to live, to practice. They have not been made to understand the importance of their own attitude, or how to change that attitude if it is wrong; to cultivate it if it is right.

They have not been made to realize the significance or means of developing good taste. They are allowed to storm the door to the hall of fame without being shown the utter uselessness of attempting to be a successful performer in life or in any of the arts, without an Ideal.

I have told a few about it and have seen their fine faces light up as if they had been told a secret. To the disconcertion of a few of their professors I tell the young folks who are ambitious to become musicians that practicing on their instruments is the third most important principle, rather than the first.

More important is the development of good taste. Then the establishment or awakening of an inherent Ideal which will exercise this good taste in clothing itself for others who possess equally good taste to admire.

After this has been done, it is time enough to practice on one's instruments, to pick up the brushes to paint,

or the pen to write. Then all one's efforts on his instruments or with his tools filter through these awakened or acquired mental qualities.

One will then have a message of his own to deliver; hence less likely to imitate.

Then, too, one will have arrived at the Art of Competition, in which one may be eager to show himself, his worth and his wares, from the standpoint of accomplishment.

But without this only justification of competitive systems in fields of creative art, one sees his every effort by comparison with his opponent. He defeats himself by waiting for the other fellow to make a mistake. And this, because of his enthusiasm and application, the former does not do. Hence the latter becomes confused, finds himself with no record of accomplishments to fall back on, and loses his stride completely because of the negative quality of his thinking. His defeat is both inevitable and just.

Such cases are found usually among those who find "practice" monotonous. At least it is made paramount and primary to the point of mere physical or mental dexterity.

This leaves no room for the Ideal that would animate the period of practice or preparation with a soul of divine ambition. It blinds the good taste which rejects all thoughts as well as things which do not contribute to the Strength and Simplicity that constitute both Beauty and Success.

To me this symbolizes all of life

and constitutes the secret Young America seeks.

At The Fulcrum



A PERSONAL EDITORIAL

People seem to think that words and spiritual energy are exhaustless. They waste words as if they did not believe there could possibly be an accounting of them. They are surprised that a spiritual man exhibits depletion or loss. They are astonished at the words of Jesus, "Some

virtue has departed from me" when the woman touched the hem of his garment. They forget the little battery in the engine, the human being, or the radio that is necessary to maintain the activity of the mechanism by means of which electricity, (which is indeed exhaustless), is made available for use.

It is the problem of perpetual motion again. In the long run, in the whole cycle of things, there is perpetual motion, as revealed in Nature's processes; but not in the epoch, the hour or the sector that is an individual man.

Cannot electricity be perpetual motion? It creates a gravity of magnetism. It runs through a wire without wearing the wire out, still does an enormous amount of work at the end of the wire which itself was not put to any strain, apparently. With the current passing through the motor it did not take anything from the magnet or armature by its tremendous pull which in itself left no dust, nor evidence of wear and tear save in the body it uses — causing us to realize not only perpetual motion, but the eternity of things.

The materialist may say that all life is matter, and the "etherealist" that all matter is life. Both make "4." But which is "2 and 2," and which is "3 and 1?"

The well-balanced man who turns to Nature as his guide will find his structure at the fulcrum of life where 2 and 2 equal 4. The 3 and 1 is the argument of fanaticism, or the technical racketeer whose game is to confuse man for his own private benefit.

The philosophy of 3 and 1 uses 3 measures of words to hide 1 of meaning. That of 2 and 2 speaks in greater simplicity with just the amount of words necessary to express their equivalent in meaning. And this is the accounting of words, that they are the seeds of thought, and

the tongue is the sower, and the harvest is in the eternal memory of those to whom we have spoken, which is all that survives death.

One can escape his body through the creative organs or through the tongue. The one gives birth to mortal progeny, the other to mental progeny that live in memory after death. The former back to earth; the latter by the spirit of expression living in the minds of those who have passed the age of procreation, that spirit of unity that has paid its

mortal taxes for existing here.

Analyze this human, magnetic North and South pole. You may use it to attract unto you the constituents of happiness and wisdom.

In what way can man control his dreams, building or influencing their nature or structure? Study this and apply it and you may become master of your immortal destiny. For in the same way we can influence our life after death, by the garments of material memory, the record of words, actions and events.

—Give It A Thought—

FOR WHAT- DO 'YOU' SEEK?

While the orchestra is playing soft music for us, let us turn on our "human radio" of meditation and look about the world of men. Some must spin, some must weave, and still others must wear. We each have been chosen for a particular purpose, and it is our duty to seek guidance of our innermost desires. If we have made no decision as yet, it proves that the right path is still unmanifested, and that it may be all the more important for being delayed.

The century plant has its purpose as well as the twenty-four hour morning glory. The century plant must receive much attention in order that others as well as ourselves may see its beauty, and behold its blossom a hundred years hence.

We have the farmer to sow and plant the hemp and cotton; the laborer to execute the designs of the manufacturer. We have the dreamer to draw pictures of Eden; the explorer and inventor to find and transport; the thinker, to design; the practical man to put into shape, the speaker to inspire activity, the financier to economize, that all the


human family may be happy . . .

THE WAVES OF LIFE

Have you ever noticed how like begets like, and how the opposites of life are attracted to one, as north and south pole; trumpet bugles, (metal) to war; Violin wood (with a few strings of that which once was life), to sentiments and love; drums of skin (with very little wood or metal,) to stir up sleeping power; reed instruments for woodwinds, meditation, memories, twilight slumbers of erstwhile youth; the flute, brass or wood, a shepherd's expression on the hillside that all is safe to sleep . . .

How like life's waves, ebb and flow. What instrument do you represent?—if not each and every one according to your mood, your will, your emotion; many in one instead of one of many . . .

Magnetism and Immortality



Ask These Questions of an "Atheist"

Will you admit that the one-pound pull of your magnet "exists," whereas the steel itself has no pull without the magnet?

Now destroy the steel by reducing it to ashes. Can you deny the one-pound pull of energy that existed though it had no weight. Where did it go? Whence does it come when you call upon it by your tempered steel? Is not the power of your magnet in proportion to your temper, your fine steel, and the electric power you use to give that magnet a living one-pound power, a living force that has no body except what it borrows, the shape of the steel which is not the shape of the magnet?

Is this phenomena not symbolic of ourselves, our body, our Ideas, our purity, knowledge, clear thinking, which enables our mind to call living power into action, which is greater than ourselves? Compare this phenomena of Intelligence to the case of the illiterate. Whence comes this soul, and where does it go, if not back into the "ocean of souls," like the magnet's power.

A man can give knowledge to millions of men, losing nothing of wisdom by his gift; still becoming more wise, though each man acquire the same power. Still, you

doubt Immortality? Perhaps you need to be tempered, in order to retain within yourself the belief of Immortality, holding that power of attraction long enough to feel its independent power and fact?

If you cannot define magnetism, how can you expect to understand God? If you cannot count to ten, how can you count to a million?

Are not roots the material magnets to attract life, sending it to the spiritual-mental magnet, the arms and brain, to blossom, like man? One influences the other. One is permanent; the other electrically induced, remaining only as long as the body remains "steel," not softening into the iron (of weakness.)

Does the magnetic needle worship the North Pole's magnetic pull? Does the magnetic pull register the attraction of the needle's pull? It surely must, or there would be no attraction. Then if true, both have their faith in that pull. Still, they do not see each other. They only feel that sense of pull. How like man and his God. Each has his divine magnetic attraction in faith, instead of the earth's magnetic pull.

If you can argue away the above facts, you have a chance to be heard. If not, talk to yourself: then when you can interpret, do so.

"MADE OF BRASS"



By this know ye those the "Magnet" leaves behind; for they are "Made of Brass." All mental geniuses who fear to come together under one roof or umbrella have selfish, ulterior motives.

Mental giants who remain aloof to such a call have acquired the habit of self-preservation, but after reaching their heights have forgotten to remove the wall, only to die of solitude, having failed to twist their strong strand of discovered truth around the strand of their brother's discoveries into a rope indisruptable and indisputable, a lifeline of security, one end fastened to a changeless anchor of Hope, the other to the lifeboat of God, each genius representing a finger to that denied Hand of Universal Brotherhood and Purpose of Man.

The Christ Spirit says, "In solitude I am within you, and you are in Me. Then having found Me, come together in My name and I will be with you."